

# FA UNA CANZONA

B♭ Major



Tenors  
Sopranos  
Altos, Basses

1, 2, 2, 2

Orazio Vecchi

Quick and flexible

Sopranos

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sad - ness!  
2. Love is a bless - ing rare be - yond all mea - sure;  
3. Sweet are the joys that mu - sic can a - wak - en.  
4. Sing me a song to cool a lov - er's burn - ing!

Altos

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sad - ness!  
2. Love is a bless - ing rare be - yond all mea - sure;  
3. Sweet are the joys that mu - sic can a - wak - en.  
4. Sing me a song to cool a lov - er's burn - ing!

Tenors

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sad - ness!  
2. Love is a bless - ing rare be - yond all mea - sure;  
3. Sweet are the joys that mu - sic can a - wak - en.  
4. Sing me a song to cool a lov - er's burn - ing!

Basses

1. Sing me a song with not a note of sad - ness!  
2. Love is a bless - ing rare be - yond all mea - sure;  
3. Sweet are the joys that mu - sic can a - wak - en.  
4. Sing me a song to cool a lov - er's burn - ing!

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When all the pain of love drives me to mad - ness:  
Time is the thief of love who steals our plea - sure.  
Mu - sic can calm the pain of hearts for - sak - en.  
When to my heart the an - guish keeps re - turn - ing:

When all the pain of love drives me to mad - ness:  
Time is the thief of love who steals our plea - sure.  
Mu - sic can calm the pain of hearts for - sak - en.  
When to my heart the an - guish keeps re - turn - ing:

When all the pain of love drives me to mad - ness:  
Time is the thief of love who steals our plea - sure.  
Mu - sic can calm the pain of hearts for - sak - en.  
When to my heart the an - guish keeps re - turn - ing:

11 *Refrain*

*mp* Oh, so  
Dol - ce -

*p* Sing me to sleep with a sweet se - re - na - ding, Oh, so  
Fal - la d'un tuo - nó ch'in - vi - ta al dor - mi - re, Dol - ce -

*p* Sing me to sleep with a sweet se - re - na - ding, Oh, so  
*p* Fal - la d'un tuo - nó ch'in - vi - ta al dor - mi - re, Dol - ce -

Sing me to sleep with a sweet se - re - na - ding,  
Fal - la d'un tuo - nó ch'in - vi - ta al dor - mi - re,

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*p* gent - ly, oh, so gent - ly from sound to si - lence fad - ing.  
men - te, dol - ce - men - te fa - cen - do la fi - ni - re.

*p* gent - ly, oh, so gent - ly from sound to si - lence fad - ing.  
men - te, dol - ce - men - te fa - cen - do la fi - ni - re.

*p* gent - ly, oh, so gent - ly from sound to si - lence fad - ing.  
men - te, dol - ce - men - te fa - cen - do la fi - ni - re.

*p* oh, so gent - ly from sound to si - lence fad - ing.  
dol - ce - men - te fa - cen - do la fi - ni - re.

1. Fa una canzona senza note nere  
Se mai bramasti la mia grazia\_havere.  
*Refrain*

2. Per entro non vi spargere durezza,  
Che le mie\_orecchie non vi sono\_avezze.  
*Refrain*

3. Per entro non vi spargere durezza,  
Sopra\_ogna cosa quest'è'l mio disegno.  
*Refrain*

4. Con questo stile\_il fortunato\_Orfeo  
Proserpina la giù placar poteo.  
*Refrain*

5. Questo\_è lo stile che quetar già feo  
Con dolcezza à Saul lo spirito reo!

**Falla d'un tuonó ch'invita\_al dormire,  
Dolcemente, facendo la finire.**